

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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Notice.

The Metalline Shoe Co., having sold out their business the Waterproof Shoes will be hereafter known as the "Boston Waterproof" with the following trade mark:



The soles will be treated by the same party who treated them for the Metalline Co., and handed by the same salesmen. Nothing but the very best oak tanned leather will be used in their manufacture, and in addition they will be put on Misses' as well as on Ladies' and Gentlemen's. The soles have proved so satisfactory to the trade on account of their flexibility, waterproof and long wearing qualities, and are so well known that it is unnecessary to dwell on their merits at present.

For convenience of out of town parties the shoes will be kept on sale by the following dealers:

- Metalline Shoe Store, Barton.
 - D. Buchanan, Barton Landing.
 - W. H. Tibbets, Covington.
 - J. C. Orne, Brownington.
 - J. W. Brown & Son, Evansville.
 - A. E. Anderson, Glover.
 - W. C. Daniels, Westmore.
 - M. B. Chafey, Albany.
 - C. W. Wheeler, Traskburgh.
 - F. G. Anderson, South Albany.
 - E. B. Marcy, North Craftsbury.
 - E. S. Stratton & Son, Craftsbury.
 - W. H. Chappell, East Haven.
 - Rollins & Sawyer, Wheelock.
 - F. A. Holmes, Sutton.
 - W. W. Coe, West Burke.
 - Geo. H. Brackett, Charleston.
 - J. Miller, Newport Center.
 - C. E. Harris, East Burke.
 - E. Lane & Son, Derby Center.
 - Fogg & Holson, Island Pond.
- And in fact by the dealer in nearly every village and town reached by the Monitor.
- Ask your dealer for the Boston Waterproof and take no other, and you will be sure of dry feet and a durable shoe that insures comfort from the start, needs no "breaking in." We believe in Protection for Farmers, that is protection for the soles of their feet. With a pair of the Boston Waterproof you can mow the wet grass without spoiling your shoes and with dry feet, for no matter how much you soak them they never become stiff and hard, and the soles never even become damp. Our Congress shoes all have Huh Gore which is warranted for eighteen months. Farmers' wives and daughters will find our Viscol Kid Shoes Waterproof, top and bottom, the easiest, as well as the most convenient, as you need no rubbers. Manufactured and handled by

CHAS. T. A. BENT,
BOSTON, MASS.
Henry A. Beckwith, General Sales Agent for Vermont and New Hampshire.

LYNDON SAVINGS BANK

LYNDONVILLE, VT.
OFFICERS:
W. SANBORN, President.
C. D. BIGELOW, Vice-President.

I. S. PEARL, Treasurer.
TRUSTEES:
I. W. SANBORN, H. F. PILLSBURY
J. C. COPELAND, C. D. BIGELOW,
H. E. FOLSOM, J. F. RUGGLES,
J. C. EATON.

STATEMENT

SHOWING THE CONDITION OF THE
Orleans Trust Co.,
Newport, Vt.,
JANUARY 1, 1896.

RESOURCES:	
Loans on First Mortgages	\$237,954.00
Loans with Mortgages as Collateral	13,648.00
Loans on other Collateral Security	5,900.00
Personal Notes	103,627.25
Municipal Bonds at par	6,300.00
Bank at par	1,000.00
Ten Shares Stock Island Pond National Bank at par	1,000.00
Loans to Towns, Villages and School Districts	1,048.92
Real Estate	1,400.00
Furniture and Fixtures	600.00
Interest due and accrued	8,747.33
Cash on hand and on deposit in National Banks	33,284.56
Total	\$414,713.12

LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Due 1474 Depositors	357,285.25
Treasurer's Checks outstanding	224.37
Due State of Vermont, Taxes	990.13
Unearned Discounts	127.07
Undivided Profits	6,106.30
Total	\$414,713.12

C. A. PROUTY, P. J. FARRELL,
President. Treasurer.

St. Johnsbury Academy

The Fall Term begins Sept. 1. Mr. David Y. Comstock, seventeen years instructor in Latin in Phillips' Andover Academy, and late one of the masters of the Hotchkiss School, Conn., has been secured as Principal, and most of the former corps of teachers are retained. Full courses in the Classics, Modern Languages, and the Sciences. Special attention given to English and Pedagogics. Instruction in Drawing and Music. Classes in Elocution. Send for catalogue to SECRETARY OF TRUSTEES.

DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure.
Pleasant, quick results, safe to use.

JOHN W. KELLY'S BIG HEART.

Stories of the Late Comedian's Generous Nature Told by His Friends.

The analysis of John W. Kelly's character as an artist and man was perhaps made the other night in an up town cafe in a manner best shown to illustrate his various attributes. Said one speaker:

"Kelly's versatility was inimitable. He had no equal in his particular line of vaudeville comedy, because no other variety performer ever approached his plane. He stood alone in the midst of his own creation. The glare of the foot-lights and the accessory of stage make up added nothing to Kelly's humor. He was not a mimic. He followed no man as a model. What he did was spontaneous. He knew nothing of detail, and if he did he would have scorned to use it for artificial purposes. His climaxes of fun and wit were natural and his magnetism was so great that one irresistibly followed him wherever he led. He was above vulgarity. He never uttered a joke unfit for a child's ear. Take him all in all, the rolling mill man will never be duplicated, for he died on the day of John W. Kelly's death."

Said another speaker: "Kelly's charity to his brother actors was as unlimited as his wit. It was the charity, too, of the real sort, in which the right hand's gift was never known to the left. While in Chicago a year or more ago, Kelly was met by a friend of his, a Catholic priest on a sick call. 'Come,' said the clergyman to John, 'and I will show you some of the city's squalor, how the poor and wretched live in poor and wretched lodgings and how they die there too.'"

"John accompanied his friend to a poor quarter down near the stockyards. In one of the poorest houses, amid the most squalid surroundings, without a doctor, or food, or fire, lay a middle-aged woman in fever. It was the old story of a drunken husband, the wife becoming wage earner and stricken down under the burden."

"After the priest had administered the rites of his church, and the two got in the open air again, Kelly said:

"Father, that woman didn't need you so much as she wants a doctor, fuel and food."

"After further commiseration upon the sick woman and the poor in general, the two separated. By noon that day a doctor, not in hospital service, visited the woman. Coal and wood, food and liquor, arrived too. If you believe in miracles, you might think an angel brought them. If you don't, you'll guess John W. Kelly sent them, and you'll call the turn. Kelly, finishing his week's engagement, left Chicago for his circuit and did not return again for upward of six months. On his first night at the stage door he met a woman, comfortably clad, of the poorer class, who shook his hand cordially and through her sobs endeavored to tell him that she was the woman of the wretched home who lay in fever six months before; how she would have died but for the nourishment he provided, and how, night and morning since her recovery, she had prayed for his welfare. She was charwoman then in one of the big office buildings and had saved out of her earnings \$30 in old, worn, but thumbed greenbacks, which she tendered to Kelly as part payment for her life, saved through his forethought, promising more when she could save it."

"Tut, tut, my good woman!" said Kelly, looking the other way with a moist eye and in a bluff voice as he forced the money back upon the woman. "Sure, where in God's name do you think I would ever get money enough to buy a doctor and coal and wood and all the other trimmin's you tell of. It was Tony Pastor sent all those things to you."

"The woman seemed a trifle disappointed in being misled. She could not doubt Kelly, his voice was so sincere. She did not know Pastor from Xerxes, but, supposing him a friend of Kelly, a happy thought struck her."

"Wouldn't Mr. Kelly take the \$30 to Mr. Pastor and tell him for her how grateful she was and how she would continue all the days of her life praying for him and Mr. Kelly?"

"This would have been a stumper for any other man except Kelly. He was equal to the occasion."

"My good woman," said he, 'put your money in your pocket or in the bank. Tony Pastor is dead nearly a year. He left \$1,000,000 and two railroads behind him, and his heirs would not thank you for your money.'"

"And everybody said Kelly was at his best that night."—New York Telegram.

Modern Fire Worship in Scotland.

Burghead, in Morayshire, is unique in one respect. It has "the burning of the clavie." This ceremony is gone through every New Year's eve, old style. It is supposed to be a relic of fire worship. There is now only one other community, it is said, in Britain where the practice is carried on. The clavie consists of half an Archangel tar barrel fixed on the top of a fir prop, about four feet long. The second half of the tar barrel is broken up, put inside and mixed with tar. A stone must be used to knock in the nail which connects the pole and the barrel. The broken bits in the barrel are then lighted by means of a burning peat, no such thing as a lucifer match being allowed.

For over 50 years the clavie has been made by the same man, and one particular townsman has provided the "live" peat for 40 years. In the dark winter night the blazing thing is borne up one street and down another at high speed, then carried to the "Doorie Hill" in the middle of the village. Here the pole is fixed on a short, strong column, and the clavie burns out. The women rush in and picking bits of the now dying clavie to "keep the witches away" disappear into the darkness. —Glasgow Herald.

Always fold a dress shirt right side out for packing, as it will not wrinkle so much.

PYTHONESS AND PRIEST.

The Latter Was Incredulous and Justified His Unbelief.

Mlle. Conedon, "the Angel Gabriel," as her votaries called her, after going up like a rocket, has come down like a stick. She has not even obtained a gilded retirement after all her notoriety, for the \$2,000 damages she claimed in a recent libel case were reduced to \$5, and the three extra postmen who groaned under the weight of mail bags addressed to her have been withdrawn.

Before allowing Mlle. Conedon to sink into oblivion the following interview with the Abbe Valadier, the very respected chaplain of La Roquette, who speeds the parting criminals on the scaffold, may be interesting as the conclusion of one of the most curious chapters on superstition in modern times. The abbe, by an ingenious stratagem, compelled the lady to confess that she was no more a "voyante" than fortune tellers, who are allowed to fool credulous people at French fairs.

Anxious to see the Angel Gabriel for himself, the abbe called in the Rue du Paradis, and, on handing in his card, he was immediately received. On seeing him the "voyante" began, as usual, to pour forth "houis rimes" which meant nothing. The priest, interrupting, asked whether he could speak to the angel. Mlle. Conedon made some mysterious signs, turned round and round in her chair and said, "Now you can question the angel."

"Our dixit angelus"—began the abbe.

"I beg your pardon," remarked Mlle. Conedon, "but if you speak Latin the angel does not understand."

The abbe held under his arm a box containing a pyx, in which there is usually a consecrated host. "Can this angel see inside this?" he asked.

"Certainly."

"What is inside, then?"

The "voyante" sought to turn the conversation by reciting psalms and disconnected sentences.

"Suppose," said the abbe, "it was a consecrated host?"

"Oh, then, the angel would go down on his knees and pray."

"Then," said the priest, rising and in a solemn tone, "the angel must know whether or not I have a host in this box."

Mlle. Conedon dropped on her knees. Tears flowed from her eyes. The angel was speaking through her. "He knows the host is in the box; he sees it, and he adores it."

The prayers over, the Abbe Valadier said severely: "You are not a voyante. You are not inspired. You have proved it. You see there is no host inside." Again the floodgates of Mlle. Conedon's eyes were opened, and she asked the priest's forgiveness.—Paris Letter in London News.

Gilt Edged Paper.

A letter from James I, bearing his sign manual and addressed to Sir John Stanhope, requesting him to pay £300 into the royal exchequer and dated 24 July, 1604, is written on squared paper. A holograph letter from Lord Cranborne to his father, the Earl of Salisbury, lord high treasurer of England, and dated Paris, 18 February, 1608, is written on cut and gilt edged paper, the first example of this process in my collection. As the paper was, however, doubtless purchased in France, this date cannot be claimed in a description of English letters. All through this period the edges of the paper are almost uniformly rough, but we come to another letter on squared paper in 1619, 7 February, from Henry, Lord Clifford, to Sir Thomas Fairfax, asking him for a subscription of 5 jacobuses to a fund for furnishing a piece of plate to be run for every year at Peplingcoates, an early racing date. The position of the seal affords in this instance an incontrovertible proof of the original shape of the paper. A letter, with sign manual and holograph subscription, from Charles I to the Duc d'Orleans, 28 April, 1636, is on gilt edged paper, my earliest English example.

An interesting illustration of the use of gilt edged paper in this reign is afforded by the original accounts for stationery supplied to the Princes Charles and James in the year 1641. These documents are signed by Bishop Dappa, the tutor of these princes, and certified for payment by the Earl of Essex. Among the items are the following: "1 Reame of fine Cutt paper, 00. 10. 00. 6 quires of fine Venise fol. gilt, 06. 12. 00."—Notes and Queries.

Hogs That Swim.

It is generally believed that hogs cannot swim, but Captain Alfred Platt of Burlington, N. J., says his can. Captain Platt owns a farm on Burlington island.

Several days ago he was looking over his stock, when he became aware that some of his hogs were missing. He began a search for the fugitives, and going down on the beach he was surprised to find a dozen of them swimming around in the water.

He tried in various ways to coax them to shore, but in vain. After having staid in the water as long as they cared to they slowly made their way back to their sty without so much as a glance at their owner.

A few days later there were some little pigs born, and before they were 24 hours old they were taken for a swim by their parents, who had become so fond of the sport that they visited the beach daily.—New York Herald.

Said to Be the Richest Town.

The total valuation of Brookline, Mass., is \$60,912,000, divided as follows: Personal, \$15,129,300; buildings, \$16,640,600; land, \$29,142,100. There has been a shrinkage in value of personal property of \$169,700 and an increase in the real estate of \$2,079,100, making a net gain of \$1,909,400 in the richest town in the country. In the polls assessed there is an increase of 147, the number being 4,556.—Boston Herald.

THE SILVER QUESTION IN ARKANSAS.

The silver craze has struck this state to some extent, and a few lines in regard to it as illustrated here may be of interest to Monitor readers: A custom prevails in some parts of this state that one bushel of corn pays for one day of ordinary labor. The price of corn has nothing to do with the matter. It is a sort of arbitrary arrangement without reference to the actual value of the corn. It is not always a fair equivalent for the day's labor. A second man hired a day's labor and pays a bushel of wheat for it, the wheat being worth uniformly 50 cents. Hence the man who takes his pay in corn, although he receives a bushel in measure, only gets half as much in value as the man who takes his pay in wheat. This example as illustrated here shows that there must be a uniform value. Bushels in commercial transactions are sold at values representing their worth in the market.

If the bushel of corn which by custom here always sold at a given sum, then it would become a just standard of payment; but the price goes up and down with the market and the laborer does not know whether he is to receive 25 cents or one dollar for his corn until it is put on the market. There must be some fixed and steady value in the medium of exchange, whether it is corn, silver or gold.

If the market value of the two is 16 to 1, then the man with the silver has just as good a chance in the market as the man with the gold. A big crop if silver is mined and gold "appreciates" in value, or properly, silver becomes cheaper. What then? Suppose that an ounce of gold will now buy 32 ounces of silver, the silver man only gets one-half as much for his day's work as the man who gets his gold, but yet he gets 16 to 1.

It is to be remembered that the coming of gold or silver does not add to its intrinsic value.

The coming of gold or silver simply puts it in a convenient shape for its use as a medium of exchange, and as a guarantee that there is a certain amount of value in it. There is no intrinsic value in paper money, it is simply a credit value; the value is in the dollars—gold or silver—which it represents and which the government promises to "pay to bearer."

If by any means the ability of the government to pay the dollars becomes impaired, then that paper promises to pay it at a discount, although it has Uncle Sam's promise to pay upon it.

Witness the relation between the gold dollar and the paper promise to pay, in 1864, when it took two and one-half paper dollars to buy a gold one; in other words, the paper dollar was worth 40 cents.

All the flats that the U. S. could raise would not make the man with a gold dollar exchange it freely for a paper one unless U. S. credit was worth 100 cents on a dollar.

Does the stamp of the U. S. on 53 cents worth of silver add anything to its actual value? Certainly not. Then the man who has a gold dollar would not want to exchange even for a silver one. Why? Because it is only worth 53 cents in the market, and his gold dollar would nearly buy two of them.

It is a law of exchange that, when there are two kinds of money in the market, the cheaper one will drive the other out of circulation. Just now the cheap silver dollar has driven gold out of circulation.

As far as the result is concerned it does not matter whether gold has "appreciated" in value or silver depreciated.

The fact remains that the ratio 16 to 1 that was once a fact, is a fact no longer, it must be written 30 to 1, or near that. And no flat of the U. S. for free silver at 16 to 1 can make that kind of a silver dollar worth a gold one.

Neither could a fiat of government make 25 cent corn equal to 50 cent wheat in the market, or make people willingly exchange one for the other as though the value was the same. See? GEO. W. PAGE.

Heber, Ark., July 31, '66.

Many a day's work is lost by sick headache, caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most effective pills for overcoming such difficulties. H. C. Pierce, Barton; D. W. Hildreth, Barton Landing; R. E. French, Glover.

It is not every young woman who can tell where her heart is. And so this little maid who had been studying geography, and who was hearing a lesson in physiology, deserves honorable mention. She seemed to take a great interest in it, but was disposed to be painfully accurate about her answers to questions. "Which of you children," asked the teacher, can tell me in what part of your body your heart is situated?" The modest little maid held up her hand.

"Oh, Mary!—Well, where is your heart?" In the north central part, ma'am," answered Mary, bless her heart!

The whole system is drained and undermined by indolent ulcers and open sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve speedily heals them. It is the best pile cure known. H. C. Pierce, Barton; D. W. Hildreth, Barton Landing; R. E. French, Glover.

Iron and Steel, Blacksmith's Coal, Horseshoe Nails, Chains, etc.,

for sale
Strictly for Cash on Delivery
at
J. W. MURKLAND'S.

Have just put in a large stock of Leather Belting of all widths, such as mill men are likely to want Lacings, Belt Hooks and Files.

Your attention a moment! :-:

I have taken possession of Mr. Wilson's Photograph Gallery. The only inducement I offer for business is first-class work in every particular. Come in and see if I can do it! I make a specialty of Children and Babies! Bring them along, they will cause me no annoyance whatever.

H. W. Rich.
Barton, Vt., Aug. 6.

YPSILANTI A NATURAL MINERAL WATER SPECIALLY PREPARED

has worked miracles in curing diseases which have been considered incurable. That is a blessing to suffering humanity not the greatest blessing from this marvellous water.

The greatest good in Ypsilanti Specific is its power to cure the little aches and pains that annoy and kind — Headache, Toothache, Backache, Burns, Scalds, Its power over them is almost beyond belief.

Have you got it in the house?
THE YPSILANTI SPECIFIC CO., BOSTON

A Box of 1st-Class Stationery.

Largest stock of Stationery in town select from; all grades; all prices.

C. G. Aldrich, Jeweler, Barton

In taking stock we find we are overloaded with Children's Suits.

We have selected out 50 to Former price from \$3.50 to

Orcutt's Cash Clothing

McCormick's "Vertical" Corset
THE GREAT LABOR SAVER! PEOPLE MILES TO SEE IT! DRAWS CRO
LIKE A CIRCUS!

Many a day's work is lost by sick headache, caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most effective pills for overcoming such difficulties. H. C. Pierce, Barton; D. W. Hildreth, Barton Landing; R. E. French, Glover.

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Night and day the great McCormick Reaper will supply the demand. Its introduction has been limited to supply. Thousands will invade new fields the greatest novelty on wheels.

H. T. Seaver, Agent, Barton